



#### OUTLANDER

IT'S BEEN MILLION YEARS AND YET THIS BULB IS MY SHELTER
HARDLY HAD I OPENED MY EYES I JOINED THEIR RANKS
COLORS ARE FADED AWAY SOUNDS SUSPEND IN DELAY
HEY MOTHER TELL ME
WHERE IS MY HOME

I DON'T BELONG TO THIS RACE
NOR TO THIS PLANET
NOR TO THIS GALAXY
HERE BOTTOMLESS GREED DANCES WITH
ETERNAL STUPIDITY

THEY UPBRADE THEY DESCEND EVERY HOUR A MOTHER BIVES BIRTH TO HER CHILD TO SELF-DEVOUR ANY BEAT OF LIFE A SPARKLE OF SPIRIT THEY SEEM TO HATE AS SOON AS BEAUTY IS BORN THEY DISCRIMINATE

AND NO RESPECT TO THEIR RACE
NOR TO THIS PLANET
NOR TO THIS BALAXY
AND NO DESIRE TO UPROOT THEIR GREED
AND ETERNAL STUPIDITY

AND INVINCIBLE IGNORANCE INTOLERABLE ARROGANCE

AM | FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER OF INSANITY
OR BECOMING JUST ANOTHER PART OF YOU
I'LL RETURN I'LL COME HOME WHERE THEY WAIT FOR ME
WHERE THE NATURE REINS THE LIFE BUT NOT YOU

THIS TIME WE TRADE OUR LIVES
TO EXPERIENCE THE BRAND NEW WORLD
TO REALIZE HOW WRONG WE'VE BEEN ALL THESE YEARS
HOW MANY WONDERS WE COULD BEHOLD

### A PLUS OR A MINUS

A SPIRIT SEEKS TO RISE ABOVE BUT THE ROUTINE BRINGS IT DOWN MIND IS EASER TO OPEN WIDE BUT CONSTRAINT'S BOTTA CORK IT UP

UP TO THE TOMB OF BROKEN DREAMS
DOWN TO THE TOP OF FALSE BELIEVES
UP TO THE COOLING IRON CORE
DOWN TO THE STAIRS THAT LEAD TO HEAVEN'S DOOR

UP/DOWN IF THERE S NO DIFFERENCE
DOWN/UP LET'S LEVITATE BETWEEN PLUS AND MINUS
OF ALL THE SINS PEOPLE POSSESS
INDIFFERENCE MUST BE THE DEADLIEST

DECIDE

DECOMPOSE INTO 600D AND EVIL DIVIDE CHAOS AND ORDER SEPARATE HOT FROM COLD DISJOINT LIGHT AND DARKNESS PLUS AND MINUS

NO MORE DUALITY
THE VISION OF WHAT IS RIGHT BECOMES CRYSTAL CLEAR
NO BIPOLARITY
THE VISION OF WHAT IS RIGHT IS NOW CRYSTAL CLEAR

FIND ALL THE ANSWERS TO THE QUESTION NEVER ASKED DON'T SKIP THE BLANKS PLUS OR MINUS

NO MORE DUALITY
THE VISION OF WHAT IS RIGHT BECOMES CRYSTAL CLEAR
NO BIPOLARITY
THE VISION OF WHAT IS RIGHT IS NOW CRYSTAL CLEAR
MINUS PLUS PLUS MINUS





# NO HOARD OF VALUE

HEY CAVEMAN
WHEN DID YOU SEE THE SKY LAST TIME
HOW DEEP IS
THAT TREASURE YOU ARE TOLD TO FIND
THE REFLECT
OF WHAT YOU FEEL WHAT YOU BREATHE
IS THAT WHAT YOU REALLY ARE

CAYEMAN HEY CAYEMAN WHAT'S YOUR LIFE SO FAR QUENCH YOUR THIRST WITH A SPIT
SATISFY YOUR HUNGER WITH SHIT
MAKE A BED FULL OF TRASH
DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING WELL
WASH YOUR FACE IN SOME SWEAT
OUT OF SHAME AND DISRESPECT
DAY BY DAY WAKE UP IN SORROW
AND 80 TO WORK IN HELL

POVERTY AND HUNGER ARE EVERYTHING
THAT'S WAITING FOR YOU OUTSIDE
STAY IN HERE THEY WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU
RELAX YOU ARE UNLIKELY TO ENDURE

ONCE THE DUST ATE YOUR EYES AWAY
AND DONATED SWEETEST APATHY
BUT STILL YOU SENSE YOUR BROTHERS' HOLLOW HEARTBEAT
AND GRUFF VOICES OF YOUR FAMILY

I CAN SEE FURROWS ON THIS FACE
FOULED WITH THE FLY-ASH
THERE'S NOTHING REMAINED
BUT A TINY PIECE OF COAL IN YOUR CHEST

BYGONE WORLD WAS DEPREDATED LONG AGO NOW THEY ARE HERE TO PLUNDER YOUR HOME BUT DON'T MOUNN

> ABANDON ALL HOPES ABOUT FREEDOM NO HOAR OF VALUE CAN REPLACE IT

PUNCH A BLUNT FANG OF THIS RUSTY CAVIL INTO STONES COMMON AND FRACTURE ANOTHER COURSE TO THE BETTER WORLD OFT DOWN TO WORK

DIG HARDER FASTER DEEPER HARDER



IN THIS PLACE | LIVE
PHOTOGRAPH REALITY
DRABBING THROUGH MY BLACK'N'WHITE EXISTENCE
I STAY DEAF TO THE SHIT
THINGS YOU SAY I MELT IN HEAT
I CAN SHOW MY ULTIMATE RESISTANCE TO THIS WORLD

I AIN'T NO JOKE NO FAKE
IM HERE TO PUT YOUR LIFE AT STAKE
YOUR OOD HAS NEVER BEEN MORE PITILESS
I AIN'T NO FAKE NO JOKE
SO MANY SOULS WERE BAKED AND SMOKED
AND THE NATURE'S ASPIRATION
DROWNS IN MY CHEMICALS

LIGHT UP
MY DEADLY PIPE
PUFF A CLOUD
DISCHARGE THE POISON INTO
SKY GROUND
INTO YOUR WOUNDS
INTO BLOOD INTO HEART
INTO EXTIRIOR

RIGHT INTO YOU

INTOXICATED AGES THROUGH
MEPHITIC STENCH
EXUDED UP TO HEAVEN TOO
MANKIND ESCAPED THE NETHER WORLD
IT WILL RETRACE ITS STEPS
I HAVE NO DOUBTS
THE THREAT TO THE
UNIVERSE
DANGEROUS CONTINUOUS
WE WON'T EVER
SAVE OURSELVES
SO MUCH EFFORT
WAS WASTED AWAY

I CAME TO DEMOLISH TO ALTER

I DON'T NEED TO LIVE IN DIVERSITY
JUST WANNA ORAB WHAT YOU'VE OOT FOR ME
IN THIS INSIDE AROOSY

I DRAIN THIS WORLD TO THE BONE IT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING AT ALL





## WHO IS GONNA BE THE ONE

WHO'S BONNA REMEMBER WHAT THE SUN IS
WHO'S BONNA KEEP ON COUNTING HIS ANOTHER DISEASE
WHO'S THE ONE WHO'S THE MAN WHOS BOT THE POWER
TO PROLONG FOR A SECOND HIS FINAL HOUR

WHO IS BONNA BE THE ONE

WHO WILL RECOGNIZE HIS MOTHER'S FACE
WITHOUT THE PROTECTIVE MASK THAT SHE WEARS
IS THERE ANY ONE WHO'LL FIND A REPLY
TO THE QUESTION
"WHAT DOES THE WATER TASTE LIKE"
WHO'S BONNA BE THE ONE WHO CARES
WHO'S THE DAREDEVIL TO PROTEST
COME ON YOU MOTHERFUCKER STEP UP OF THE CROWD
RAISE YOUR FIST IN THE AIR AND SHOUT OUT LOUD

I AM BONNA BE THE ONE

DON'T STEP ASIDE FIGHT BACK WITH FULL FORCE PICK UP THE WEAPON OF YOUR OWN CHOICE

DON'T YOU JUST STEP ASIDE

DON'T DENY THE PAST YOU LIVED DON'T NEBLECT THE FUTURE YOU HAVE



OVER IT MUST BE OVER RIGHT NOW NIGHTMARE THIS NIGHTMARE HAS JUST BEGUN

TWO EAGLES ARE CRUISING AROUND OVER MY LAND TWO EAGLES ARE TRYING TO BREAK A BRANCH THEY VE ALREADY BENT TWO MARTIAL BIRDS HUNTING EACH OTHER TWO PAIRS OF WINGS TRY TO BRING A BROTHER UP AGAINST HIS BROTHER

THE MOMENT WHEN I COULD HUG MY FRIEND
IT IS FOREYER LOST
AND NOW THEY WANT US TO PAY THE COST
AND NOW THEY WANT US TO PAY THE COST

WHEN TWO EMPIRES COLLIDE

THE DAY "WAR" WAS JUST A WORD IS BONE
THE TIME WHEN PEACE WAS JUST A CHILDREN'S SONB IS BONE
WE NEVER BELIEVED TERROR WOULD EVER BURST INTO OUR HOME
THAT WAS JUST AN IMABE ON SOMEONE'S WALL
THE MINUTE WHEN I COULD HUB MY BROTHER IS FOREYER LOST
I WONDER IF OUR BLOOD IS ENOUGH TO PAY THE COST
IT'S ENOUGH TO PAY THE COST

THE MOMENT WHEN I COULD HUB MY FRIEND
IT IS FOREYER LOST
AND NOW THEY WANT US TO PAY THE COST
AND NOW THEY WANT IS TO PAY THE COST

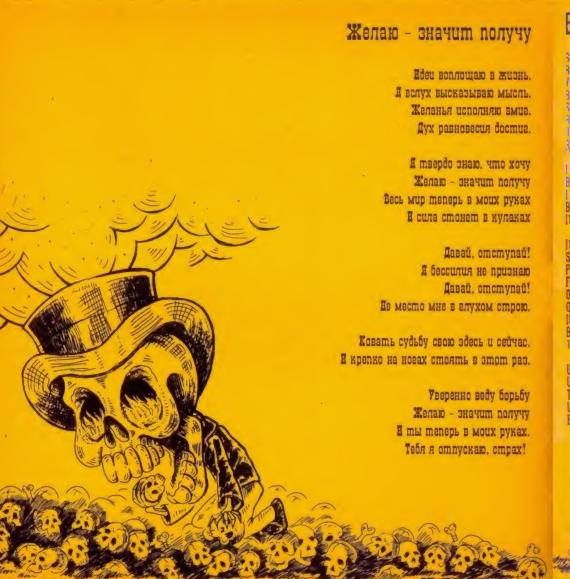
THE MOMENT WHEN I COULD HUG MY FRIEND
I HOPE IT'S STILL NOT LOST
WHEN THEY WANT US TO PAY THE COST
WE REFUSE TO PAY THE COST

I CALL TO CUT THE STRINGS
I URGE TO FOLD DOWN YOUR WINGS
WE CALL YOU OUT TO FREE US FROM YOUR STRINGS
WE URGE TO LAY AND FOLD DOWN YOUR WINGS

WHEN TWO EMPIRES COLLIDE







### BAD WATER

SO YOU WANT ME TO DRENCH A DESERT BAD WATER IS ALL I'VE OOT YOU ASK ME TO IMBUE THE POOR BAD WATER IS ALL I'VE OOT SO YOU WANT TO PERCEIVE YOUR LIFE BAD WATER IS IN YOUR MEND TOY WILL NEVER FILL YOUR HEART RED WATER TURNS INTO THE TAR

I AM A CRACKED JAR BAD WATER'S RUNNING THROUGH MY EYES I LEAK IT BURNS BUT STILL I CAN BE REFILLED -IT RETURNS

IT KILLS A SEED, KILLS A BREED
SMOTHERS EVERYTHING WE NEED
PLUGGING OUR PORES UP
FLAKES OF SALT DRAG TO THE START
OUR LIPS ARE DRY FROM CONSTANT CRY
OUR MOUTHS ARE MADE OF CHALK AND SAND
IF ONLY WE COULD TAKE ONE LAST SIP
BACKWATER WOULD INVITE US
TO THE ONEWAY TRIP

UNTIL WE WASH OUR FEET IN A CREEK
UNTIL WE SPIT IN A CUP AND THEN DRINK
TILL WE CURSE UPON THE SEA
UNTIL THE LAND CAN'T SHED A SINGLE TEAR
BAD WATER IS ALL WE WILL BE

